

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

Pledged to The Republican Policy of Reciprocity and Protection to American Industries, as Formulated in The Republican National Platform.

Vol. XIV, No. 47.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday, July 25, 1901.

J. J. BURKE, Editor and Prop.
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

W. HILL
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ANTIOCH, ILLS.

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ICE CREAM,
SODA
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THE
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EVERY
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INSANITY ACT IN COUNTY JAIL.

Actor Dan Castello Demands to be sent to State Hospital—Locked up Instead.

Dan Castello, a theatrical man and a son of the famous circus man by the same name is confined in the county jail suffering with periodical fits of insanity. Feeling that the paroxysm was coming on he called at the Sheriff's office Sunday in a high state of excitement and demanded to be sent to the Northern hospital for treatment without delay. Jailor Donald tried to quiet him and advised him to go home, saying that all he needed was a good night's rest. Castello insisted upon going to the hospital without delay, however, and when his request was refused he became frantic and with excitement and whipping out a sharp pointed knife, a murderous looking stiletto shaped weapon with a blade three inches long, and began to cut and slash at imaginary foes, whom he claimed were after him trying to murder him, he being of the impression that they had followed him to the jail to assassinate him.

At this Jailor Donald disarmed him and placed him in a cell, whereupon Dr. Simms was called and administered a quieting draught.

An hour later Castello was as rational as ever and conversed quietly with Sheriff Bauman, but declined to go home saying he was going to have another attack.

All during the night he was raving and recited quotations from Shakespeare and other plays, only casually referring to his imaginary assailants. At one time he defended himself with his shoe, but soon quieted down again.

Dan Castello has been unstrung for some time and Saturday, it is alleged, tried to jump into the river but was prevented in the nick of time.

His reason has given out once before, but a few weeks' rest at the Winnebago hospital cured him.

It is yet undecided whether he will be sent to the state hospital, as he desires, or will be given treatment at home. He is well liked by all his acquaintances and is of a genial nature.—Uley's Dollar Weekly.

It will be remembered that Dan Castello gave a home talent concert in Antioch a few years ago called The Pennsylvania Kid, and was comprised of a few of Antioch's young people. He was well known and well liked in Antioch, also his brother Harry, who has given canvass shows here several times.

WEDDED.

ARMSTRONG-BURNETT.

Married Wednesday evening, July 17, 1901, at the Norton-Fuller Farm, Grass Lake, Lake Co., Ill., Mr. Tony Armstrong of Acton, Ind., to Miss Ada B. Burnett, of Antioch, Ill.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. J. Aikin, pastor of the M. E. Church, of Antioch. The wedding was a quiet one only a few relatives and intimate friends of the couple were in attendance.

At the appointed hour the minister performed the ceremony and after the bride and groom had received congratulations the wedding luncheon was served. Many handsome presents were received, as follows: Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Burnett, \$10.00; Leo Burnett, \$5; Mr. and Mrs. K. Blunt, salad bowl; Mr. and Mrs. John Welch, mustard jars; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Van. Patten and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Efinger, set of silver knives and forks; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Harrison, pair of towels; Miss Lottie Jones, salad bowl; Mr. and Mrs. George Blanchard, silver napkin rings; Dr. Shorman, set solid silver teaspoons; Mr. and Mrs. Wood, set orange spoons; Ella Johnson, berry set; Minnie Pulver, pair towels; Mrs. Emma Stratton, battenburg piece; Leone Armstrong, framed picture; Mrs. Keifer, linen table cloth.

At 11:19 Thursday morning the couple left for Acton, Ind., the home of the groom.

The groom is a brother of James W. and Miss Leone Armstrong, the former being superintendent of the Norton-Fuller Farm, Grass Lake. The bride is the older daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Burnett, and is well known throughout the country, having lived in this vicinity nearly all her life. THE NEWS extends congratulations.

NEW GYMNASIUM FOR GIRLS.

Workmen Break Ground for \$18,000 Structure at Kemper Hall.

Ground was broken recently for the erection of the new gymnasium at Kemper Hall. The building will be the most beautiful on the College Campus. It will be two stories in height, of stone and brick, and it is expected that the building will be ready for the use of the pupils by the opening of the second term at Christmas time. The new building will cost \$18,000. All of the money has been raised, Z. G. Simmons of this city making provisions for half the cost of the building, and the remainder of the money being given by students and friends of the hall. It is probable that the gymnasium will be named for Dr. Simmons.—Ex.

The Bird On the Hat.

Volumes have been written on the subject of the bird on the hat, and it is sometimes asserted that in spite of it all, this decoration is more worn than ever. But this may be doubted. At any rate, any woman who chooses—and a great many do choose—to wear a hat unadorned with the defunct body of a bird, can do so nowadays without appearing either singular or ill-dressed.

The hope of the Audubon Society and of various other organizations for the protection of birds, is that the time may come when a hat trimmed with plumage will be as curious an object as the feather crown of an Ashanti chief. One thing is certain, if fashion ever does take a decided turn in this direction it is unlikely that the old barbarous custom will ever come back. It is so essentially ugly and unpleasant in its suggestiveness that it need only go out of style for a few years to be abhorred in its true light. But there are people who, if gloves and belts made of tanned human skin from the dissecting room happened to be the fashion, would wear them without more compunction than an Iroquois warrior felt in putting on his necklace of cut-off human fingers.

The custom of decorating women's hats with the plumage of birds is probably as old as headgear itself, and may have arisen in part from the notion common to many savage tribes that the qualities of an animal slain become the property of the slayer. Moreover, before the invention of velvets, gauze and lace, the feathers of birds were among the most beautiful things available for the adornment of the human head. Tradition is partly responsible for the persistence of the custom in these later days.

But there is nothing pretty in its later developments, however appropriate the wings or body of a bird might have seemed on the head of the hunter's wife. The modern hat is constructed to fit the modern face, and there is no beauty in the juxtaposition of a fair, intelligent, essentially civilized countenance and the body of a blackbird with its neck in a suggestive twist. It hints at ugly possibilities existing underneath the charm and grace of the wearer. As for the face which is not charming, or intelligent, or kind, the bodies of two or three humming birds or the head of an owl, speared with a hatpin and surrounded with bows of ribbon, lend to such a visage an aspect positively sinister.

It would be unjust, of course, to assume that there is real cruelty under all this passive obedience to the dictates of fashion. But since hats and bonnets quite as becoming and pretty can be evolved without the bird decoration as can be devised with it, it does seem that women of sense and feeling might be contented without shocking the sensibilities of the Audubon Society and outraging the fitness of things by demanding a yearly sacrifice of bird life to adorn their heads. There was much sense in the retort of the little boy who, when reproved by his pretty Sunday-school teacher for robbing birds' nests, and asked, in pathetic tones, where the poor mother was, replied, "She ain't sufferin' none, miss—she's on yer hat." There is no excuse of ignorance to be pleaded. The public has been told over and over again that wearing ostriches means the death of multitudes of helpless little birds, since the feathers are best at the breeding season and the parent bird must be shot then. The fact that birds of particularly fine plumage are often skinned alive has also been made known; and the silence of woodlands and meadows, where the milliner's agent has been, speaks for itself. It is about time this senseless and cruel fashion should go the way of nose-rings and war-paint.

How Is the Ticket?

Does it suit you? Well, we are not all alike, you know, in this world, and it is hard to please everyone, but the favor is unanimously for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, as it is guaranteed to cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache and Stomach Trouble. Sold by W. T. Hill.

Girls Sell Their Hair.

In Brittany and the lower Pyrenees fairs are held annually at which the peasant girls assemble to sell their hair. Parisian dealers are the chief customers, purchasing many thousand pounds.

She Didn't Wear a Mask.

But her beauty was completely hidden by sores, blotches and pimples until she used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Then they vanished as will all Eruptions, Fever Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Carbuncles and Felons from its use. Infallible for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Scalds and Piles. Cure guaranteed. 25c at Hill's.

Woman Fills Congregational Pulpit. Mrs. Annie Eastman of Elmira, N. Y., is the first woman to fill a Congregational pulpit. She is a native of Peoria, Ill., and was educated at Oberlin University.

Great Bargains in Summer Goods

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS,
The Biggest and Finest Assortment in Antioch.

Lawns, Dimities Corset Covers, Chemise, India Linen, White Underskirts, Embroideries, and Night Gowns
At Very Low Prices.

LADIES WRAPPERS—A new stock just received from New York. Call and see them.

MEN'S OVERSHIRTS—The latest colors and make, at a cut price

MEN'S HATS—A full line and the latest styles.

WALL PAPER—We are closing out wall paper at cost. Come and get a bargain.

CORSETS—We have fine line of the latest military form of corsets. They are the Royal Worster and Bon Ton; a perfect fitting corset.

COHN & LEVIN, Wilton blk, Antioch

Bakery

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Rolls
Every Day.

Leave your order for anything you may wish specially made, which will receive prompt attention. Goods made in first-class style. Come and give me your trade and get the best.

Be up-to-date and eat up-to-date goods, and the only way to do it is to trade with

Fred. L. Thorn.

Max J. Huber,

Practical Painter,
ANTIOCH, ILL.

Carriage Painting, Paper Hanging, Calcomining, &c

We are now prepared to attend to anything in the above line

MESSRS. HUBER BROTHERS, on account of the large increase in their business, have bought the adjoining shop and are prepared with lots of room to store buggies. Remember the fairs are coming and you will want your old buggy to look like new. You are especially invited to call and see samples of work at the shop.

NORTHERN WISCONSIN DEVELOPMENT

That rapidly developing territory which occupies the northern half of Wisconsin is not new enough to cause the hardships and vicissitudes of frontier life, and old enough to keep away the tending eviler sun account of exorbitant land prices. It is in that stage of partial development which gives great opportunity to bring it to the highest point of perfection and prosperity. Schools, good roads and other improvements are going in. All that is needed is a small capital. Brawn and brain, supplemented by push and energy, will do the rest. The iron ore, marl, knolin and clay beds the timber and the rich soil, give equal opportunity to the settler and the manufacturer. Land is cheap and can be purchased on easy terms.

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL

offers facilities for the quick and cheap transportation of its products and as the line penetrates to the very center of this vast northern territory, choice of location is not confined to any one particular locality. Interesting pamphlets and maps fully describing this beautiful and rich country can be obtained by addressing

W. H. Kellen, Land and Industrial Comml's. ner. Burton Johnson, G. E. A., or Jas. C. Foster, General Passenger Agt., Colby & Abbot Bldg. Milwaukee, Wis.

The Academy of Northwestern University

Twenty Teachers, all college graduates. Fits for any college. Campus teacher Lake Michigan. New building. Well equipped laboratories. Manual training. Students from twenty-five States and six foreign countries. Fall term begins September 24. Some peculiar advantages. Send for illustrated catalogue. HERBERT F. FISK, Principal, Evanston, Ill.

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Sign and Decorative Painting

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A SPECIALTY OF
Graining and Marbleizing.

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am prepared to give thorough satisfaction when entrusted with work or orders in the above line.

MISS LELIA WILLIAMS.

Graduate of Chicago Musical College will accept a limited number of pupils Vocal; or; Piano; Instruction
Antioch, Ill.



Don't forget that you can get any kind of a

SHIRT
AT...
WEBB BROTHERS.





Traveling Salesmen will lie when it comes to
**Pianos, Organs
Sewing Machines**
because they don't expect to ever return, while your own merchant must sell goods which will give satisfaction
..... I SELL

**Organs, Pianos,
Sewing Machines,
Furniture,
and Carpets.**
CALL AND SEE ME AND LEARN WHAT I CAN DO.
J. C. JAMES, Jr.

**Are We Here Yet?
Indeed We Are!**
And We Promise You We Are Here to Stay!

But we cannot promise you \$2.00 worth of goods for \$1.00 in money. We will give you just as good goods as you can get anywhere for your dollar. Embalming done by the latest methods. Calls answered day or night. Lady assistant.

J. H. HUGHES & CO., Undertakers,
ANTIOCH and LAKE VILLA.

The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

That was my sentence of banishment. She had only addressed me once during the conversation. It was curious to see how there was no resentment in her manner towards my father, who had systematically robbed her, whilst she treated me with profound wrath and bitterness.

The report of my father's illness had spread before I reached home, and sufficiently accounted for our visit to Jersey, and the temporary postponement of my last trip to England before our marriage. My mother, Johanna, and I kept our own counsel, and answered the many questions asked us as vaguely as the Delphic oracle.

I wrote to Tardif, telling him I was going for an indefinite period to London, and that if any difficulty or danger threatened Olivia, I begged of him to communicate with my mother, who had promised me to befriend her as far as it lay in her power. My poor mother thought of her without bitterness, though in deep regret. To Olivia herself I wrote a line, or two, finding myself too weak to resist the temptation. I said:

"My Dear Olivia—I told you I was about to be married to my cousin Julia Dobree; that engagement is at an end. I am obliged to leave Guernsey, and seek my fortune elsewhere. It will be a long time before I can see you again, if I ever have that great happiness. Whenever you feel the want of a true and tender friend, my mother is prepared to love you as if you were her own daughter. Think of me also as your friend."

"MARTIN DOBREE."

CHAPTER XII.

I left Guernsey the day before my father and Julia returned from Jersey. My immediate future was not as black as it might have been. I was going direct to the house of my friend Jack Senior, who had been my chum at college. He, like myself, had been hitherto a sort of partner to my father, the well-known physician, Dr. Senior, of Brook street. They lived together in a highly respectable but gloomy residence, kept bachelor fashion, they had no wife and no child belonging to them. The father and son lived a good deal apart, though they were deeply attached to one another. Jack had his own apartments, and his own guests, in the spacious house, and Dr. Senior had his.

The first night, as Jack and I sat up together in the long summer twilight, I told him everything—as one tells a friend a hundred things one cannot put into words to any person who dwells under the same roof, and is witness of every circumstance of one's career.

As I was talking to him, every emotion and perception of my brain, which had been in a wild state of confusion and conflict, appeared to fall into its proper rank. I was no longer doubtful as to whether I had been the foolmy father called me. My love for Olivia acquired force and decision. My judgment that it would have been a folly and a crime to marry Julia became confirmed.

"Old fellow," said Jack, when I had finished, "you are in no end of a mess."

"Well, I am," I admitted; "but what am I to do?"

"First of all, how much money have you?" he asked.

"A father never says," I answered.

"Come, old friend," he said, in his most persuasive tones, "have you fifty pounds in hand?"

"No," I replied.

"That's bad," he said; "but it might be worse. I've lots of tin, and we always went shares."

"I must look out for something to do to-morrow," I remarked.

"Ah, yes!" he answered dryly, "you might go as assistant to a parish doctor, or get a berth on board an emigrant ship. There are lots of chances for a young fellow. I tell you what," he said, "I've a good mind to marry Julia myself. I've always liked her, and we want a woman in the house. That would put things straight, wouldn't it?"

"She would never consent to leave Guernsey," I answered laughing. "That was one reason why she was so glad to marry me."

"Well, then," he said, "would you mind me having Olivia?"

"Don't jest about such a thing," I replied; "it is too serious a question with me."

"You are really in love!" he answered.

"I will not jest at it. But I am ready to do anything to help you, old boy."

So it proved, for he and Dr. Senior did their best during the next few weeks to find a suitable opening for me. I made their house my home, and was treated as a most welcome guest in it. Still the time was tedious. They were busy whilst I was unemployed.

My mother's letters did not tend to raise my spirits. The tone of them was uniformly sad. She told me the flood of sympathy for Julia had risen very high indeed; from which I concluded that the public indignation against myself must have risen to the same high mark. Julia had resumed her old occupations, but her spirits were quite broken. Johanna Carey had offered to go abroad with her, but she had declined.

A friend of Julia's, said my mother in another letter, had come to stay with her, and endeavor to rouse her. It was evident she did not like this Kate Daltrey, herself, for the dislike crept out unawares through all the gentleness of her phrases. "She says she is the same age as Julia," she wrote, "but she is probably some years older; for as she does not belong to Guernsey we have no opportunity of knowing." I laughed when I read that. "Your father admires her very much," she added.

There was nothing more about Olivia. Jack himself was never mentioned, and it might have sunk into the sea. My eyes ran over every letter first with the hope of catching that name, but I could not find it. This persistent silence on my mother's part was very trying.

Jack had been away from Guernsey two months, and Jack was making arrangements for a long absence from London as soon as the season was over, leaving

me in charge, when I received the following letter from Johanna Carey:

"Dear Martin—Your father and Julia have been here this afternoon, and have confided to me a very and very painful secret, which they ask me to break gently to you. You must come home again for a season. Even Julia wishes it, though she cannot stay in the same house with you, and will go to her own with her friend Kate Daltrey. Your father cried like a child. He takes it more to heart than I should have expected. Yet there is no immediate danger; she may live for some months yet. My poor Martin, you will have a mother only a few months longer. Three weeks ago she and I went to Sark, at her own urgent wish, to see your Olivia. I did not then know why. She had a great longing to see the unfortunate girl who had been the cause of so much sorrow to us all, but especially to her, for she has pined sorely after you. We did not find her in Tardif's house, but Suzanne directed us to the little graveyard half a mile away. We followed her there, and recognized her, of course, at the first glance. She is a charming creature, that I allow, though I wish none of us had ever seen her. Your mother told her who she was, and the sweetest flush and smile came across her face! They sat down side by side on one of the graves, and I strolled away, so I do not know what they said to one another. Olivia walked down with us to the Havre Gosselin, and your mother held her in her arms and kissed her tenderly. Even I could not help kissing her."

"Now I understand why your mother longed to see Olivia. She knew then—she has known for months that her days are numbered. When she was in London last November, she saw the most skillful physicians, and they all agreed that her disease was incurable and fatal. Why did she conceal it from you? Ah, Martin, you must know a woman's heart, a mother's heart, before you can comprehend that. Your father knew, but no one else."

"Do not come before you have answered this letter, that you may prepare her for your return. Write by the next boat."

"JOHANNA CAREY."

I read this letter twice, with a shiver in my ears and a whirling of my brain, before I could realize the meaning. Then I refused to believe it. No one knows better than a doctor how the most clever head among us may be at fault. My mother, dying of an incurable disease! Impossible! I would go over at once and save her. She ought to have told me first. Who could have attended her so skillfully and devotedly as her only son?

My mother had consulted Dr. Senior himself when she had been in London. He did not positively cut off all hope from me, though I knew well he was giving me encouragement in spite of his own carefully formed opinion. He asserted emphatically that it was possible to alleviate her sufferings and prolong her life, especially if her mind was kept at rest. There was not a question as to the necessity for my immediate return to her. But there was still a day for me to tarry in London.

"Martin," said Jack, "why have you never followed up the clue about your Olivia—the advertisement? you know? Shall we go to those folks in Gray's Inn Road this afternoon?"

"It had been in my mind all along to do so, but the distressing prostration of illness had caused me to pull apart from time to time. Besides, whilst I was absent from the Channel Islands my curiosity appeared to sleep. It was enough to picture Olivia in her lowly home in Sark. Now that I was returning to Guernsey, and the opportunity was about to slip by, I felt more anxious to seize it. I would learn all I could about Olivia's family and friends, without betraying any part of her secret."

"Of course there was not the smallest difficulty in finding the office of Messrs. Scott and Brown. There did not seem much business going on, and our appearance was hailed with undisguised satisfaction. The solicitors were two middle-aged, common-looking men, but sharp enough to be a match for either of us. We both felt it, as if we had detected a snake in the grass by its rattle. I grew wary by instinct, though I had not come with any intention to tell them what I knew of Olivia. My sole idea had been to learn something myself, not to impart any information. But when I was face to face with these men my business, and the management of it, did not seem quite so simple as it had done until then."

"Do you wish to consult my partner or myself?" asked the keenest looking man. "I am Mr. Scott."

"Either will do," I answered. "My business will be soon dispatched. Some months ago you inserted an advertisement in the Times."

"To what purpose?" inquired Mr. Scott. "You offered fifty pounds reward," I replied, "for information concerning a young lady."

"A claim of intelligence and gratification flickered upon both their faces, but quickly faded away into a sober and blank gravity. Mr. Scott waited for me to speak again, and bowed silently, as if to intimate he was all attention."

"I came," I added, "to ask you for the name and address of that young lady's friends, as I should prefer communicating directly with them, with a view to co-operation in the discovery of her hiding place. I need scarcely say, I have no wish to receive any reward. I entirely waive any claim to that, if you will oblige me by putting me into connection with the family."

"Have you no information you can impart to us?" asked Mr. Scott.

"None," I answered decisively. "It is some months since I saw the advertisement, and it must be nine months since you put it into the Times. I believe it is nine months since the young lady was missing."

"About that time," he said.

"Her friends must have suffered great anxiety," I remarked.

"Very great indeed," he admitted.

"If I could render them any service it would be a great pleasure to me," I continued; "cannot you tell me where to find them?"

"We are authorized to receive any information," he replied. "You must allow me to ask if you know anything about the young lady in question?"

"My object is to combine with her friends in seeking her," I said evasively. "I really cannot give you any information; but if you will put me into communication with them, I may be useful to them."

"Well," he said, with an air of candor, "of course the young lady's friends are anxious to keep in the background. It is not a pleasant circumstance to occur in a family. Of course, if you could give us any definite information it would be quite another thing. The young lady's family is highly connected. Have you seen any one answering to the description?"

"It is a very common one," I answered. "I have seen scores of young ladies who might answer to it. I am surprised that in London you could not trace her. Did you apply to the police?"

"The police are blockheads," replied Mr. Scott. "Will you be so good as to see if there is any one in the outer office, and come by the one after. Julia will have to move down to the new house, and that will be excitement enough for one day. Your faithful, loving cousin, 'JOHANNA CAREY.'"

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"It had been in my mind all along to do so, but the distressing prostration of illness had caused me to pull apart from time to time. Besides, whilst I was absent from the Channel Islands my curiosity appeared to sleep. It was enough to picture Olivia in her lowly home in Sark. Now that I was returning to Guernsey, and the opportunity was about to slip by, I felt more anxious to seize it. I would learn all I could about Olivia's family and friends, without betraying any part of her secret."

"Of course there was not the smallest difficulty in finding the office of Messrs. Scott and Brown. There did not seem much business going on, and our appearance was hailed with undisguised satisfaction. The solicitors were two middle-aged, common-looking men, but sharp enough to be a match for either of us. We both felt it, as if we had detected a snake in the grass by its rattle. I grew wary by instinct, though I had not come with any intention to tell them what I knew of Olivia. My sole idea had been to learn something myself, not to impart any information. But when I was face to face with these men my business, and the management of it, did not seem quite so simple as it had done until then."

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"A claim of intelligence and gratification flickered upon both their faces, but quickly faded away into a sober and blank gravity. Mr. Scott waited for me to speak again, and bowed silently, as if to intimate he was all attention."

"I came," I added, "to ask you for the name and address of that young lady's friends, as I should prefer communicating directly with them, with a view to co-operation in the discovery of her hiding place. I need scarcely say, I have no wish to receive any reward. I entirely waive any claim to that, if you will oblige me by putting me into connection with the family."

"Have you no information you can impart to us?" asked Mr. Scott.

"None," I answered decisively. "It is some months since I saw the advertisement, and it must be nine months since you put it into the Times. I believe it is nine months since the young lady was missing."

"About that time," he said.

"Her friends must have suffered great anxiety," I remarked.

"Very great indeed," he admitted.

"If I could render them any service it would be a great pleasure to me," I continued; "cannot you tell me where to find them?"

"We are authorized to receive any information," he replied. "You must allow me to ask if you know anything about the young lady in question?"

"My object is to combine with her friends in seeking her," I said evasively. "I really cannot give you any information; but if you will put me into communication with them, I may be useful to them."

"Well," he said, with an air of candor, "of course the young lady's friends are anxious to keep in the background. It is not a pleasant circumstance to occur in a family. Of course, if you could give us any definite information it would be quite another thing. The young lady's family is highly connected. Have you seen any one answering to the description?"

"It is a very common one," I answered. "I have seen scores of young ladies who might answer to it. I am surprised that in London you could not trace her. Did you apply to the police?"

"The police are blockheads," replied Mr. Scott. "Will you be so good as to see if there is any one in the outer office, and come by the one after. Julia will have to move down to the new house, and that will be excitement enough for one day. Your faithful, loving cousin, 'JOHANNA CAREY.'"

I read this letter twice, with a shiver in my ears and a whirling of my brain, before I could realize the meaning. Then I refused to believe it. No one knows better than a doctor how the most clever head among us may be at fault. My mother, dying of an incurable disease! Impossible! I would go over at once and save her. She ought to have told me first. Who could have attended her so skillfully and devotedly as her only son?

My mother had consulted Dr. Senior himself when she had been in London. He did not positively cut off all hope from me, though I knew well he was giving me encouragement in spite of his own carefully formed opinion. He asserted emphatically that it was possible to alleviate her sufferings and prolong her life, especially if her mind was kept at rest. There was not a question as to the necessity for my immediate return to her. But there was still a day for me to tarry in London.

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RAIN—RAIN—WHEN WILL THE PRAYERS FOR RAIN BE ANSWERED?

AWFUL HEAT IN THE WEST.

Temperature Over 100 Degrees in Most Cities.

For two weeks past from throughout the West have come reports of prayer meetings held for the special purpose of praying for rain and a cooler temperature. At no place has it been reported at this writing that the prayer service has been followed by relief. At the same time, while the number of prostrations was immense, the deaths were few compared to the awful records made during the hot spell in the East early in the month. New heat records made on Saturday in many cities were curled up and burned to nothing by the still never-receding records of Sunday. The corn belt has about given up hoping for relief, and now the farmers are looking to their vegetables and fruit, some of which may be saved, but most of which is simply burning up for want of water. Many towns report outdoor prayer services in the evenings, where the churches were too hot to permit of their use.

A hot wave, fiercer than any of its predecessors, swept over the scorched plains of the Central West from the mountains to the lakes Sunday, adding to the already heavy burden of the farmers, causing prostrations and misery in the cities. The heat wave extends from the Gulf into the upper peninsula of Michigan, and almost every town in Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska, North Dakota, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and even as far west as Colorado, reports temperature of over 100 degrees, accompanied by burning winds.

Reports of ruined corn, burned up pastures, and blasted old fields come from all parts of the Central West, adding terror to the situation for the farmers. The drought in the Central West has been almost unprecedented, and the reports say the corn crop has already been damaged to the extent of 50 per cent.

Kansas City announces the most remarkable heated term in its history. For thirty-one days the temperature has risen above 90 degrees every afternoon, and for the last twelve days the mercury has gone above 100 regularly. Since April 5 there has been but one heavy shower.

The thermometers in the street registered 112 degrees of heat Sunday.

Much suffering is reported among the farm laborers, and in many districts it is almost impossible to get the wheat crop harvested because men will not enter the harvest field during the hot weather. The railroads of the North-west are also experiencing much difficulty with laborers, the section gangs being unable to carry on their work. Several of the roads have put on relief gangs and given their forces shorter hours. The heat wave prevailed over all the drought-stricken region of the Southwest—Kansas, Western Missouri, Indian Territory, and Oklahoma. Prayers for rain were offered in nearly all the churches in Missouri and Kansas—in the former State in obedience to the Governor's proclamation.

The following is Sunday's heat record of different cities:

St. Louis, Mo., 103; St. Paul, Minn., 101; Des Moines, Ia., 103.2; Minneapolis, 102; Davenport, Ia., 104; Pierre, S. D., 108; Keokuk, Ia., 103; Lincoln, Neb., 102.4; Milwaukee, Wis., 105; Cumberland, Wis., 104; Marshalltown, Ia., 105; Hannay, Ill., 108; Kansas City, Mo., 102; Springfield, Ill., 102.

Chicago's Hottest Day.

With a temperature of 103 at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and of 99 at 7 o'clock in the evening Sunday broke all records in the weather history of Chicago. At its highest point the temperature was one degree higher than that on July 10, which was itself a record-breaker for high temperatures. Still more striking evidence of the prevalence of the present unbearable "heat wave" is that as evening approached there was little if any relief. In the sun-baked streets of the downtown district the reflected heat from walls and pavements caused the thermometer to register an even higher temperature than that at the weather bureau. The spectacle of countless men moving languidly along the streets in a blistering temperature at sunset was only one of the outward signs of a remarkable incident in Chicago weather annals.

If any proof had been needed to show the importance of the lake breeze to Chicago it was afforded by the record of temperatures at the different hours of the day. The heat became oppressive at 1 o'clock, the thermometer rising con-

stantly until 2 o'clock, when it recorded 102 degrees. At that hour the lake breeze appeared on the scene and proceeded to the performance of its professional duties. The temperature fell in an hour to 84 degrees and the city enjoyed comparative comfort. Had the breeze continued the rest of the day would have been pleasantly cool, but between 3 and 4 o'clock, the breeze again shifted and the thermometer straightway rose until at 5 o'clock it reached 103. It is the lake breeze—and

A JUDGE'S WIFE CURED OF PELVIC CATARRH.

She Suffered for Years and felt Her Case Was Hopeless—Cured by Peruna.

Mrs. Judge McAllister writes from 1217 West 33rd st., Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I have supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me any."

"Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged."

"I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured. Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna I enjoy that now."—Minnie E. McAllister.

The great popularity of Peruna as a cathartic remedy has tempted many people to imitate Peruna. A great many so-called cathartic remedies and cathartic tonics are to be found in many drug stores. These remedies are prepared by the druggists much cheaper than Peruna. Peruna can only be obtained at a uniform price, and no druggist can get it at a cent cheaper than the others. Thus it is that druggists are tempted to substitute the cheap imitations of Peruna for Peruna. It is done every day without a doubt.

We would therefore caution all people



MRS. JUDGE McALLISTER.

Believed the Bird Was Disguised.

Man is a miserable creature if left absolutely alone. Solitude will soon make him insane. The Canadian Northwest is a lonesome region. Numbers of young Englishmen annually purchase camping and hunting outfits from the Hudson Bay Company and strike into the barren lands to prospect for minerals or take up land on the prairies. But most often they return to the civilization of the towns with nothing but hard words for the wilderness.

The construction of the Temiskaming Railroad induced the younger son of a wealthy English family to take a trip into that outlandish district. He returned to Ottawa a disappointed man. "It's the most desolate country you can imagine," he said to his friends. "I have been out prospecting sometimes for a whole day without seeing a sign of animal life. Once the only living thing I came across was a bird, and it was so disguised that it was trying to knock its brains out against a tree."

He had seen a woodpecker.

TOBACCO HONESTY.

"Chewing Tobacco with a Conscience Behold! It Reaps the Reward of the Best Policy."

That fine sentiment, "Honesty is the best policy," which has stimulated so much worthy effort and made success easier in many places, has always been the guiding principle in the manufacture of Wetmore's Best chewing tobacco.

Some one has aptly described Wetmore's Best as "a chewing tobacco with a conscience behind it," so closely have the manufacturers held to the spirit of the above quote. But the reward has come; not only in a comforting self-approval, but in a large business; a business that is extending from day to day until Wetmore's Best is known wherever a good chew is prized or sought.

This best quality is not attained without effort, in addition to good intent. The tobacco used in Wetmore's Best is selected by expert buyers with a view to uniformity of quality, manufactured by the most advanced methods in a model factory—all of which requires a very large and very intelligent business organization.

Every buying and factory effort is given to quality and uniformity. There is not a penny used for anything but legitimate business effort in making and marketing Wetmore's Best.

No premiums.

Because every premium that is given must be paid for by reducing the quality of the tobacco.

Wetmore's Best will remain best by giving money's worth—more than money's worth—indeed, by the common standard, and every dealer is instructed to return purchase money if a customer says he is dissatisfied with Wetmore's Best.

The sign of Wetmore's Best, a tobacco store is evidence of the dealer's fairness and good intention. A piece of Wetmore's Best in a man's pocket is promise of satisfaction with both himself and his chew.

Returned for the Pan.

Only the experienced and methodical housekeeper knows the agony of the woman whose maid forgets her tray while performing the ceremonious obligations of the house. That the importance of the tray is recognized in Milwaukee is evidenced by the relation, by the Sentinel, of the horror which seized upon a fashionable mistress while listening to conversation in the hall.

The maid had just arrived, and had been solemnly instructed as to the necessity of carrying the silver card-tray when answering the door-bell. It was an "at home" day, and the domestic, in immaculate cap and iron, rushed to the door at the first tinkle. The caller proved to be the most imposing representative of the very upper set.

"Sure, an' she's in," said Mary, affably, in answer to the usual inquiry, and started upstairs. Half-way up she turned and rushed madly back, snatched the card tray from the table, and holding it out to the astonished visitor, exclaimed:

"And wasn't I after forgettin' me pan!"

The income of a poor farmer or regular laborer's family in Italy seldom exceeds \$125 a year.

Gibbon's mother was passionately fond of reading, and encouraged her son to follow her example.

Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup for Children soothes the pain, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, 10 cents a bottle.

Slidley Smith's mother was a clever conversationist and very quick at repartee.

THE EPWORTH HOSTS

OPENING OF THE CONVENTION IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Annual Convention of Methodist Society Begins in the Pacific Coast City—Mechanics' Pavilion Crowded to Its Capacity—Welcoming Addresses Made.

The Epworth League convention of 1901 was formally opened at Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco, Thursday. For a week the tide of travel had been toward San Francisco, until the Epworth hosts, 25,000 strong, had been poured into the city ready for the opening services. Thursday evening the convention was in full swing with meetings in three large halls.

The vast auditorium of the pavilion, with seats for 10,000 and additional facilities for a chorus of 2,000, which was to give special concerts, presented a pleasing sight. The entire auditorium was canopied by American flags, while around the gallery railing red and white bunting was draped gracefully, with here and there the shields of America and Great Britain and their respective flags crossed above them. The stage was hung with gold colored bunting, the State's color.

The throng began assembling early for the opening ceremonies, which began at 2:30 p. m., everyone enthusiastic and happy. From the torrid temperature of the East to the cool breezes of the Pacific and a temperature of 60 degrees was a welcome and exhilarating change to the pilgrims.

At 1:30 p. m. a missionary conference was held at the headquarters on Larkin street. At the same time a business meeting of presiding elders and league officials assembled at the pavilion in order to prepare for the day's activities. When Chairman Filbert ascended the platform and rapped for order at 2:30 o'clock every seat in the building had an occupant, while many sought standing room. The vast audience greeted the chairman with a thunderous salute and then listened to the opening service.

The song service was led by Robert Husband and devotions by the Rev. Judson Hill. Addresses of welcome were given by Gov. Gage, Mayor Phelan, Bishop Hamilton and the Rev. J. C. Symonds of Woodland; responses on behalf of the Methodist Episcopal Church by Bishop I. W. Joyce, Minneapolis; on behalf of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, the Rev. H. M. Du Bose, Nashville, Tenn.; on behalf of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Canada, the Rev. James Henderson, Toronto; on behalf of the colored Methodist Episcopal Church, A. A. Carter, Atlanta, Ga.

MRS. BONINE INDICTED.



Mrs. Ida Bonine has been indicted in Washington for the murder of James Seymour Ayres, the young medical student. The indictment was something of a surprise. The police have been unable to break the confession of Mrs. Bonine, in which she declared she killed Ayres in her own defense, and it was generally believed she would never be tried on the charge of first degree murder. There is practically nothing against her except her own story, and it is not believed that that will convict her. Ayres was killed at the Kenmore Hotel, in his room. A woman was seen to leave his room by the fire escape, and enter another room in the building. Mrs. Bonine says she was called by Ayres, who said he was sick, and as soon as she entered the room he locked the door and attacked her. He was armed with his own pistol. Ayres was shown two pictures of Mrs. Bonine, one taken when she took first prize in a beauty contest in Columbus, Ohio, the other taken since she has been in jail in Washington.

His Status.

He—Look here, my dear, I cannot afford to entertain on such a scale as you have indulged in of late.

She—John, I really believe you are just the kind of man who would be perfectly happy if you lived within your income.—Life.

The Joys of House Cleaning.

Hubby—Ah, my dear, you see I have come home from the office an hour earlier than usual!

Wife—Oh, you dear, good man! I was just wondering who I could get to take up these carpets!—Brooklyn Life.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Hence the Term.

Clarence—Why do you say the wedding was patriotic?

Algernon—Well, the bride was red, the groom was white and her father, who had all the bills to pay, was blue.—Baltimore World.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an Infallible Medicine for Coughs and Colds.

N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Syndicate Defined.

"Papa, what is a syndicate?"

"My son, it is a body of human beings entirely surrounded by money."—Life.

Great men are very apt to have great faults; and the faults appear the greater by their contrast with their excellencies.

—C. Simmons.

FITS Permanently Cured. Name or address of patient.

First day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Remedy for FITS and all related troubles. DR. H. H. KLINE, Ltd., 611 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

After crosses and losses men grow bolder and wiser.—Franklin.

Keeping Up Appearances.

Excited man (to reporter)—Now, in writing up the story of the burglary of my house, you must say that they over-looked \$4,000 in the cupboard.

Reporter (incredulously)—Really?

Excited Man—Yes. You see, I don't want the public to know that they could go through my house and only find \$32 worth of silver and stuff worth stealing.—Boston Herald.

Alas for Aspirations!

Old Gentleman—So you think my daughter loves you, sir, and you wish to marry her?

Daughter—That's what I called to see you about. Is there any insanity in your family?

No, sir; and there's not going to be any.—The Smart Set.

The University of Notre Dame.

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.

Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Students hold studies at special rates. Rooms Free. Junior or Senior Year, Co-legate Courses. Rooms to Rent; moderate charge.

St. Edward's Hall for boys under 18.

The 85th year will open September 10th, 1901. Catalogues Free. Address:

REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.

LAGUNA

40,000 acres fine farming land in Fresno Co., California. Ranges every thing you can in the East, besides the California fruits. THE BEST PLACE FOR THE FARMER. 10,000 or more will be sold. Price of 100 acres \$500 to \$800 per acre. WRITE TO-DAY for descriptive printed matter and list of buyers. For particulars write to:

Harcis & Saunders, Mgrs. GRANT

Nutrolactis

FOR NURSING MOILERS.

It never injures either mother or child; it does good and nothing but good to both. Send for free circular giving clinical reports of physicians who have tested it. THE NUTROLACTIS CO., 11 East 14th St., New York.

AGENTS

Three Monkey Mirror—largest value ever sold for 10c. Nothing fairer. Greatest joke of the year! No one offended. Everybody laughs. Funny story. Novelty, far-curved body, spiral spring legs and tall fast-selling wonder. High Wind Watch Charm, no 47 winner. Jarvis with exclamation "Don't Monkey With Me" Combination Watch Charm-Slick Finish and first 50 cents. Great for fairs, samples, one 10c; all four, 25c. With illustrated catalog describing 18 articles. Ask SPECIALTY CO., N. W. corner Boyne and Chicago Avenues, Chicago, Ill.

SCALE AUCTION

BIDS BY MAIL. YOUR OWN PRICE. Jones, He Pays the Freight, Birmingham, N. Y.

KIRKLAND HOUSE AND COTTAGE

On main line of O. & N. W. Ry. 3/4 mile from Chicago. Good fishing and boating. Cool; no mosquitoes or malaria; beautiful scenery. For particulars and rates write to: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

WANT

Improved Farm of 100 to 200 acres near railroad, for choice Chicago residence property, nicely furnished, including established mill and other business, with stock, furniture and fixtures. Big Chicago opening; principal only \$100,000.00. For particulars, write to: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

FOR SALE

1000 ft. of 30 per acre; since improved with barn, house, and other buildings. For particulars, write to: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

TENTS AND AWNINGS

DENTLEY & GRAVING, 68 Washington Street, Chicago.

HOW TO MAKE CEMENT

How to make cement for broken china, glass, etc. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

HOW TO CURE DRUNKENNESS

How to cure drunkenness. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

EUREKA NAT CLEANER

How to clean. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

CHOICE FAMILY BIBLE

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

Gold

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

Microscopic Watch Charm

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

HOW TO MAKE PAINT FOR 10 CENTS

How to make paint. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

FOR SALE

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

AGENTS

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

GENUINE

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

BLOGIAN BAKER

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

Prevent Baldness

And Cleanse the Scalp of Crusts, Scales, and Dandruff by Shampoos with



And light dressings with CUTICURA, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions of Women

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itching, and chafing, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour. Consists of Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation; and soothe and heal; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disgusting, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails, sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27, New Street, London, E.C.4. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

FREE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

Write the Honorable Hotel Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HOME WORK

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

Learn a Trade

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

Barrios Diamonds

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

How to Can

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

Old

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COOK BOOK

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

ATLANTIC LIBERTY WATCH

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

PERMA SANITAS

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

Wetmore's Best

How to get. Recipe sent postpaid for 25 cents. Address: Mrs. E. K. Kirk, Kirkland, Wisconsin.

PULPIT AND PREACHER

The corner stone of a new Catholic church was recently laid in Caledonia, Wis.

The Rev. W. H. W. Reese has assumed the pastorate of Smithfield Methodist Episcopal Church, Pittsburg.

The Rev. F. A. Beryl of the divinity school of the University of Chicago has accepted a call to the Baptist Church of Mason City, Ill.

Dr. R. Marshall Harrison, who for nearly three years has been the senior curate of St. Ann's Church on the Heights, Brooklyn, has accepted a call to the vanship of Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel, Philadelphia.

Presbyterians of Neenah, Wis., have dedicated their new \$35,000 church. It was through the efforts of the Ladies' Society of the church that the new building was made possible, and all of the \$35,000 required was in hand or pledged before the work was begun.

What is said to be the handsomest and costliest pulpit and altar in the State of Wisconsin has been dedicated to the Church of the Holy Name, St. John, Milwaukee. The altar is of oak and walnut, forty-five feet high and twenty feet wide, hand-carved, and gold-leafed. The cost was \$5,000.

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If Wetmore's Best don't suit your taste the dealer will give you back your money! The first chewing tobacco ever sold under a guarantee. The best value in tobacco, because you don't pay for premiums you don't get.

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You're sure to like it. Just tobacco—no premiums.

If your dealer has not Wetmore's Best, send us 50 cents for a pouch today.

Remember the Umbrella Brand.
M. C. WETMORE TOBACCO COMPANY,
St. Louis, Mo.

The Largest Independent Factory in America.

ake Local
The happy possessor of
a piano.
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THE SALE GOES MERRILY ON

Many pleased customers and many goods sold. Everyone in good humor in spite of the weather. July prices force lively trading, when the money saving is clearly shown

MEN'S 25-cent Colored Hose— at 20 cents or two for	35c
MEN'S Light and Soft Cotton Socks— at per pair	5c
MEN'S Egyptian Balbriggan Vests— and Drawers, at	25c
MEN'S Blue Denim Overalls— per pair, at	39c

The "If we have your size,"—Sale of Shoes.

A Lot of Women's \$3.00 and \$2.50 Shoes— Bunched, at per pair	\$1.00
A Lot of Women's \$2.00 and \$1.50 Shoes— Bunched, at per pair	75c

Boy's and Men's Black Canvas— "Tennis Slippers" at 60 cents to	45c
---	-----

All Other Cut Prices Offered This Month Still Good.
Binder Twice still at 8c per lb.

G. R. LYON & SONS
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES

Willie had the misfortune of being badly injured by hold-ups.

Mrs. John Palmer is able to be about again, having suffered for some time with a crippled foot.

A welcomed visitor came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wells, Sunday eve. All concerned are doing nicely.

L. V. base ball team played the Sand Lake team Sunday, the score being 11 to 12 in favor of the latter. The Sunday previous there was a tie between the Lake Villa and Fox Lake teams.

Our village was honored by a quiet wedding.

F. BAIRSTOW,
MANUFACTURER OF



MARBLE
AND
GRANITE
MONUMENTS.
CEMETERY
WORK

NOT LIKE OTHER MEN

By Frederic Van Rensselaer Day,
Author of "The Brotherhood of Silence," "The
Quality of a Sin," Etc.
Copyright, 1901, by Frederic Van Rensselaer Day.

"I feel as though I were in China," she said at last, possessing herself again of his arm, which she had to shape to her uses before taking it. "I have been told that they do everything backward there, and here you are the one who is offended, while I ought to be simply speechless with outraged modesty. You are certainly the most refreshing subject that I ever encountered. I wonder if it would wake you up if I should kiss you."

The spirit of mischief was in her now. She felt that the arm to which she clung belonged to a child—a child who was sleeping, who had slept long enough and who ought to be awakened—but she was not prepared for the calm reply that she received to a proposition that would have startled any other man than the one beside her. "You may do so, if you like," said Lisle, unmoved and with the utmost seriousness. "I have never kissed anybody but my father. In all probability I will never do so again. I have no objections, if you have not."

She was shaking with laughter. Presently the paroxysm passed, and then demurely she raised her pink and white face until it hung just beneath his. The moonlight shone full upon it, and Lisle noticed then for the first time how delicately formed it was, how soft and clear and sweet it appeared in that mellow light. He saw—

with the additional statement, "It's got a way of slipping out and roping you instead." It is the experience of every man sooner or later to be roped in by circumstance, and, although Richard Maxwell had battled with and defeated events all his life, he, like others, was destined at last to fall a victim to that wily foe which knows so well how to watch and wait.

As soon as the guests had partaken of the ample supper which Ab Sin had provided they were shown to their rooms, for the fatigues of the day had at last forced even the vivacious energy of Erna Thomas to surrender. Then father and son also parted for the night.

Both were strangely silent, and neither noticed that the other was so. The house had not been planned for entertainment, and particularly for male guests and their many requirements were left out of the plans of construction and furnishing. There was only one room within it that was at all adapted to the uses of a woman, and to that one it was Lisle's—the young lady had been shown. The library was roomy and comfortable, and upon that Lisle threw himself after the others had retired. It was a much softer bed than he required for a good night's rest.

Richard Maxwell's bedchamber adjoined the library, and the two were separated by a door, which was partly open, the portieres suspended from the ceiling above it doing ample service in either of isolating one from the other. Lisle had been reading or ap- to read long after his father had retired. At last he put it down, dis- himself of his boots, coat and hat, loosened his belt and, having laid himself with a Navajo went speedily to sleep.

The night he was awakened, and sound startled him, and he listening, impressed with the his father had called. He tiptoe to the door, pulled the aside and peered into the room. A now resplendent, shone in and toward his father's Lisle could see him plainly.

"Papa, what shall we do?" "God knows! What, in heaven's name, does it mean?" "I suspected it last night; I almost knew it," whispered Erna. "I did not. I do not believe that any- body but her father and herself knew the truth."

"She knew it least of all, papa." "Do you mean to tell me?" "Hush, papa!" "There isn't a woman in this inter- nal neighborhood. I can't imagine!" "Yes, there is. I am a woman, and I am in the neighborhood—very much in it."

"Will you come, sir, at once? Some- thing has happened to my father!" he cried. "He is dying!" "Good God! What is it? What has happened? Your father? Dying, did you say? Shot? Hurt? What is the matter?" exclaimed the suddenly awak- ened man.

"I do not know. Please come. I know that he is dying." "That I will. It may not be as bad as you think. Where is he?" Mr. Thomas had leaped from the bed and was rapidly drawing on his trousers. "In the room off the library. Hasten."

Diabolical Hasten!" "I won't be a minute. Call Erna. Nothing like a woman in a case like this, and she's worth a dozen ordinary ones!" Lisle darted from the room and hastened to that which was ordinarily his own. He rapped upon the door. There was no response. He threw it open and entered, arousing Miss Thomas as he had done her father.

"She started up with a scream, but Lisle's quick words reassured her instantly. "My father is dying," he said, with more calmness. "Mr. Thomas said that you would help me. Will you come?" "Yes; at once. Where is he?" "Come to the library."

He hastened then to his father's side, but Thomas was there before him, bending over the bed. When Lisle saw the young girl tenderly in his arms, "You are an angel!"

She smiled upon him, kissed him and pushed him from the room just as Lisle opened her eyes—the feminine pronoun is again in regulation—and fixed them wonderingly upon the figure at the door, and Erna went immedi- ately to the bedside.

"Wait, young man. Has Erna come?" "I am here, papa," replied her voice from the doorway.

Mr. Thomas raised himself slowly and looked so that his eyes met those of Lisle and the bed. His kind face told what his tongue had not yet ut- tered, and Lisle crouched half down, awaiting the blow which was about to fall.

"Courage, my boy," he said—"courage. You need more bravery now than ever in your life before."

Lisle crouched lower and lower. His dark eyes stared wildly upon the speaker and then grew dim. He did not speak. He waited until—

"Your father is dead. He was dead when I entered the room. Nothing could have saved him. He is dead."

Lisle tried to speak, but his voice failed him. He could not utter a sound, and he sank down in his tracks limp, listless, insensible.

you and attend to everything. I am so glad that we are here!" "You are," exclaimed her father. "Well, I'm hanged if I am!" "Yes, you are, papa. You're a little rattled just now; that's all."

Erna, said the father fondly, taking the young girl tenderly in his arms, "You are an angel!"

She smiled upon him, kissed him and pushed him from the room just as Lisle opened her eyes—the feminine pronoun is again in regulation—and fixed them wonderingly upon the figure at the door, and Erna went immedi- ately to the bedside.

CHAPTER X.
"YOU ARE A WOMAN—A WOMAN LIKE ME."

HERE are times when tears are appropriate; there are moments when a gust of them will perform miracles which nothing else can do. Being in them- selves the extreme of weakness, it is nevertheless certain that they often impart unexpected strength.

Erna Thomas had no intention of crying when she hastened to the bed- side of Lisle's room. There existed no logical reason why she should cry unless to shed a few sympathetic tears after the manner of women generally. There was every reason why she should not do so. She was not constituted

THE Transportation of Cattle.
The problem of the proper transportation of cattle is, like many other questions connected with the treatment of dumb animals, essentially a modern question. In times when each country must feed its own, and the only way of getting cattle or sheep or horses from one place to another was to drive them in herds, under the care of a drover, the problem was in one way simple. The animals could not travel more than a certain distance each day without definite injury, which would probably be visible to the prospective purchaser when they arrived at their destination. It was to the interest of the drover, therefore, to be very careful.

With the advent of cattle-trains, however, it became possible to transport all sorts of live-stock round the world, if necessary, in less time than it used to take to cross a state. The railway takes the Texas steer and lands him in Chicago, in a space of time which must seem to his bewildered brain an eternity, but is really but a few days. His treatment enroute cannot well be so cruel as to depreciate his ultimate value in any way which the purchaser can see; moreover, in such cases the purchaser buys on faith, and pays without seeing. So long as most of the cattle go through all right, if a few die of neglect, or lack of water, or some other cause, the seller's reputation is good. The property interest cannot be relied upon in this matter of proper treatment of dependents. It was estimated in the old days of slave-trading that if half the cargo got through the dreaded Middle Passage alive there was a profit. The property interest was no safe-guard there. It never protected any creature which could be ill-treated by a thoughtless or cruel person with no immediate punishment. It is one of the characteristics of the callous and cruel man to be short-sighted. He seldom sees that in the long run, humane treatment is profitable.

In this case the trader and the railway man do not suffer much even when their treatment of cattle is absolutely cruel. It is the public which suffers, and it is the public which will therefore have to take the matter in hand. There is a great difference in the system of various railroads and dealers in their treatment of cattle and sheep, and some are more humane than others. But it is not so very long since sheep were packed like sardines in close cars, without a drop of water during long journeys, in the hottest of weather; and cattle were subjected to the same treatment.

Such conditions breed filth and disease, and diseased meat is not safe for any one to eat. It will probably never be possible to ascertain the number of deaths which have resulted from the eating of impure or diseased meat, and for every death from this cause there are many victims of disease. Some times the ailment is obscure and insidious, but it is nevertheless there. Some time ago there was a scare about tri- chinina which resulted in many people be- coming Jews or Mohammedans where pork was concerned, but much of the beef which comes from cattle-trains where the animals are packed together filth, dis- comfort and thirst is not a bit more fit for human consumption than meaty pork. In these days no man can tell where his but- cher gets his meat which is confidently bought and eaten by his customers. It may be good, it may not. It is time that the treatment of cattle, on a large scale of transportation and in sheds during the time before they are killed, should be regulated by law, and that everyone concerned in their transportation and care should be required to see that they are in conditions as nearly healthful as the difficulties of the case allow.

A Romance of the Wheat Pit.
The End of the Deal is the title of an unusually good business serial story which it is to begin in an early number of The Saturday Evening Post, on Philadelphia. A famous transaction on the Chicago Board of Trade, the basis upon which the author, Mr. Will Payne, has founded this charming romance of the wheat pit. A thrilling love story runs through the stern and stirring plot.

The Best Job Printing can be had at The News office, Antioch, Ill.

White Man Turned Yellow.
Great consternation was felt by the friends of Mr. A. H. Hargray of Lexington, Ky., when they saw him turning yellow. His hair slowly changed color, also his face, and he suffered terribly. His manly vigor faded. He was treated by the best doctors but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful Stomach and Liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trial proves its matchless merit for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 80 cents. Sold by W. T. Hill, druggist.

Dynamo Driven from Car Axle.
The Great Western Railway of Eng- land is lighting its corridor trains by electricity obtained from a dynamo driven from the car axle. Storage bat- teries are carried for use when the running speed is slow and for stops.

A Poor Millionaire
Lately starved in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have saved him. They strengthen the stomach, aid digestion, promote assimilation, im- prove the appetite. Price 25cts. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by W. T. Hill.

Oldest Massachusetts Woman.
The late Mrs. Galpin, who died in Northampton, Mass., a few days ago, was accounted the oldest woman in the Bay state. She was born in Mon- treal in 1795. Her father lived to be 101; her mother 100; and her grand- father, 99.

You can never cure dyspepsia by dieting. What your body needs is plenty of good food properly digested. Then if your stomach will not digest it, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will. It contains all of the natural digestants hence must digest every class of food and so prepare it that nature can use it in nourishing the body and replacing the wasted tissues, thus giving life, health, strength, ambition, pure blood and good healthy appetite. W. T. Hill.

Devices for Theaters.
A Russian engineer has invented an electrical apparatus manipulated from the stage of a theater, by which, at one touch, all doors and exits are opened toward the outside.

"I wish to truly state to you and the readers of these few lines that your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is without question the best and only cure for dyspepsia that I have ever come in contact with, and I have used many other preparations. John Beam, West Middlesex, Pa. No preparation equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure as it contains all the natural digestants. It will digest all kinds of food and can't help but do you good. W. T. Hill.

Dust at Sea.
Great quantities of dust collect on the decks of vessels at sea, no matter if they are swept twice or thrice a day. Most of it too is found on sailing ves- sels. The inference is that the sails act as dust collectors, arresting the particles which drift in the air.

Those famous little pills, DeWitt's Little Liver Pills, compel your liver and bowels to do their duty, thus giving you pure, rich blood to recirculate your body. Are easy to take. Never gripe. W. T. Hill.

Curious Fall in Connecticut.
A New Hartford, Conn., strawberry grower, A. M. Gray, is going to try to collect \$100 from the state for berries eaten by the three deer that roam about that section.

We have a good sale on Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin because we guarantee it and refund your money if it does not do just as we represent it. Call for a booklet that tells you all about it, at Hills drug store.

Has a Long Name.
York county, Pennsylvania, the home of many people prominent in state politics, boasts of a white man whose name is Michael Andrew Jack- son Johnson Donelson Fillmore Deck- man.

It is easier to keep well than to get cured. DeWitt's Little Early Risers taken now and then, will always keep your bowels in per- fect order. They never gripe but promote an easy gentle action. W. T. Hill.

In Days of the Wafers.
Envelopes were unknown in this country until 1837, after Rowland Hill had introduced them in England. Let- ters were written, folded and address- ed all on the same sheet and stuck with a wafer or with sealine wax.

The pills that annoy you so will be quickly and permanently healed if you use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of worthless counterfeits. W. T. Hill.

Getting Down to the Bottom.
A soap trust is talked of. Here cap- ital touches dangerous ground, for the soap habit is universally recognized as one which ought to be encouraged and not suppressed.—Washington Star.

Abbad complexion generally results from inactive liver and bowels. In all such cases DeWitt's Little Early Risers produce gratifying results. W. T. Hill.

Society Reporter Particularizes.
A Chicago society reporter, in an- nouncing a recent engagement, wrote that she "had the reputation until about three years ago of being the most beautiful girl in Kenwood. Of late years she had become somewhat too heavy to bear out this reputation."



PROTECTION FOR EVERY WOMAN
IS FOUND IN
DR. PIERCE'S
FAVORITE
PRESCRIPTION
"I am the mother of four children," writes Mrs. Euphemia Falconer, of Trent, Muskegon Co., Mich. "My first two babies were still-born, and I suffered every thing but death. My friends all thought I could never recover. I was reduced to 100 pounds. When I was three months along for my third child I was taken with hemorrhage or flooding and came near having a miscarriage from female weakness. For two months I was under the care of our doctor, but was getting weaker all the time until one day I happened to come across one of your little books and I read it through, and the next day I sent and got three bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of 'Pelle's'. I improved so fast I continued to take your medicine until baby was born, and he is healthy and all right. My health has been good ever since. I now weigh 165 pounds."

"Favorite Prescrip- tion" makes Weak Women Strong, and Sick Women Well.

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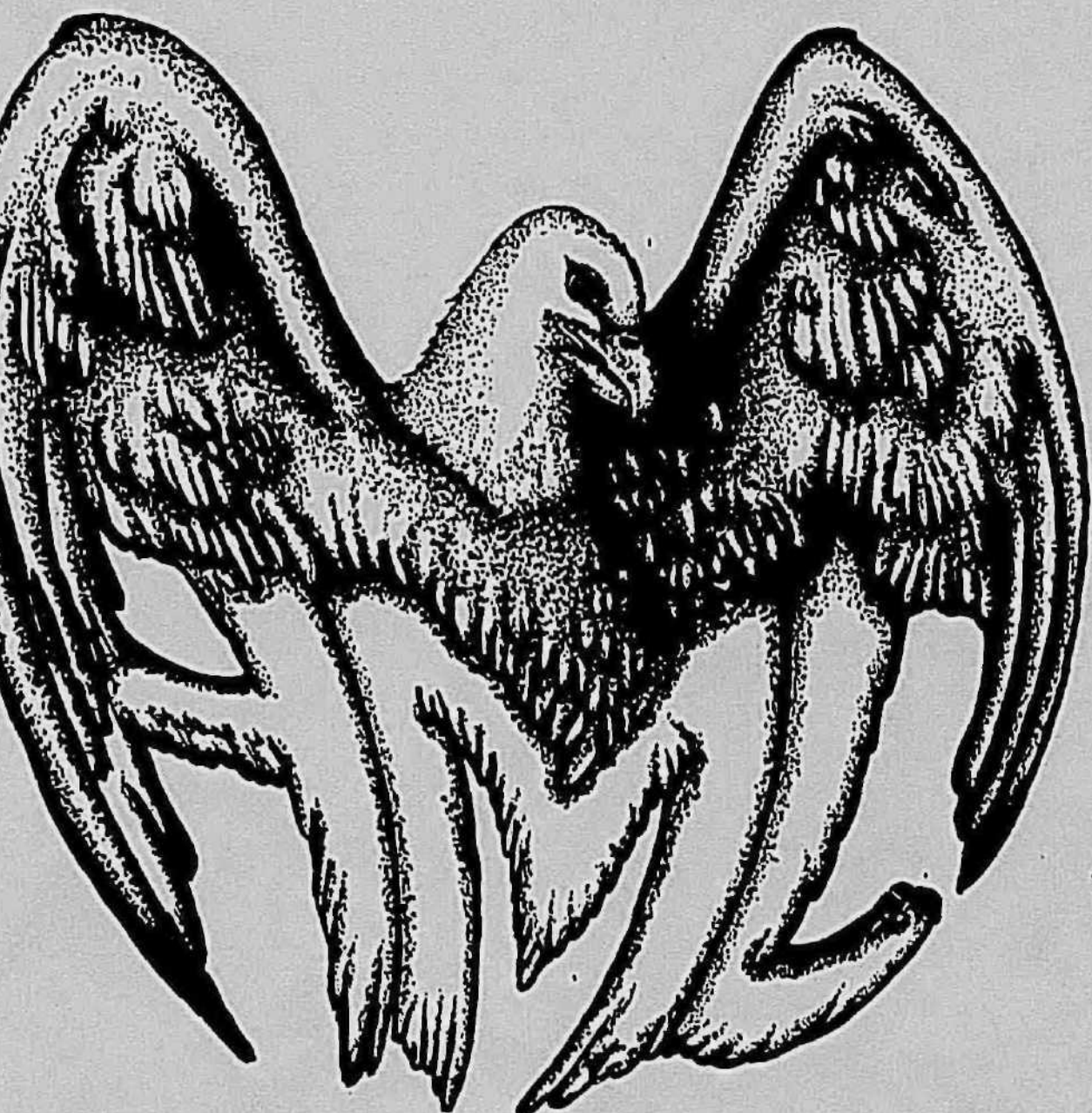
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RESTORED VITALITY
Made a Well Man
of Me.

THE GREAT
FRANCIS REMEDY
restores the above results in 30 days. It acts
swiftly and quickly. Cures when all other
remedies fail. Young men with weak manhood, who
lose their vigor, their health, their strength, by
RELYING on it, quickly and surely restore their
lost vigor, vitality, impotency, high fever,
lost nerve, falling memory, wasting frame, and
all attacks of self-doubt or excess and indolence,
which waste one's energy, business or resources,
but only when by starting at the point of climax, we
take a great leap forward and follow the path
of the "Great Remedy." It is the only remedy
which can be relied upon to restore the vitality
lost by the use of the "Great Remedy." It is the
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JOHN
Vete
Antioch, Illinois.

spent a few days
es in Chicago.
e Epworth League
d a handsome sum
and Mrs. Stewart
and wife of Chi-
understand that

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
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By Mail, One Dollar Per Year, in Advance.

THE NEWS Guarantees a Larger, Bonafide
Circulation in Western Lake County, than
Any Paper Published in the State.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

Glasgow, Scotland, will try an experiment to lessen drunkenness, which has brought the town into disgrace, by giving a monopoly of the liquor business to a private corporation, which promises to hand over to the city all its profits in excess of 4 per cent, and to make saloon surroundings respectable, without making them unduly tempting, whatever they may mean.

It will be a long time before any island possession of the U. S. is admitted to the union as a State, if ever. Public sentiment in this country will first have to undergo a great change, and that change can only be brought about by the conduct of the citizens of those islands.

For an American to abuse commercialism, as Mr. Bryan and some of his followers are doing, is the same thing as a man's abusing the means which brought his success. It is commercialism that has made the U. S. the world's greatest and richest nation.

Gov. Allen will not, it is understood, return to Porto Rico. As governor of the island he has not only made a fine record for himself but has made it easy for his successor by treating the natives so as to give them a good opinion of Americans.

Mexico is seemingly about to have a serious anti-Catholic revolt, the revolutionaries demanding the confiscation and sale of all real estate held by priests or their agents and the application of the proceeds to the payment of the public debt.

The notorious Younger brothers are free, having been paroled by the State Board of Pardons, of Minnesota. They promise to become law-abiding citizens, and the authorities will see that the promise is lived up to.

No single vessel ever carried more history makers than will the transport Thomas, which leaves San Francisco on the 23rd inst. with 560 American school teachers bound for the Philippines.

Secretary Wilson expresses the opinion that the damage to the corn crop of the country by the hot spell, has been greatly exaggerated. He is a practical farmer and his opinion is entitled to respect.

If the Democrats of the other States have nothing better to offer the voters than the Ohio platform, the number of Republican States will be materially increased in the near future.

The balance of trade in favor of the U. S. for the last fiscal year was \$664,900,011, an increase over the previous year of more than \$120,000,000, and much greater than ever before.

European financiers have discovered to their chagrin that they can no longer make "The Great Game" at will in the U. S. And be wiser.

"I am not a mortal," said the man who was to-morrow's steel strike in Ohio. Experience might say so, but it seems to be human nature to refuse to learn under any other name.

"I've a hard time," said the man who was to-morrow's steel strike in Ohio. Experience might say so, but it seems to be human nature to refuse to learn under any other name.

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SUMMER RAMBLINGS

Around Fox, Petite, Channel and other Lakes.

Last Wednesday, as L. J. Simons, who is spending his vacation at Petite Lake Hotel, was sitting on the pier and idly dangling his feet above the water, he observed a great commotion on the lake, the water which usually flows into Fox Lake, came rushing back into Petite, and for a time he imagined that a great tidal wave had struck the lake, the level of the water having risen nearly a foot in a few moments. Naturally Mr. Simons was at a loss to account for the strange phenomenon and at once went to the hotel and called up various places around Fox Lake, by telephone, to ascertain what was the cause of the strange disturbance of water. The East Side, Lippincott's, Howard's and Fletcher's answered back that they too, had noticed the unusual rise in the waters of the lake, but were at a loss how to account for it. Mr. Carlson, of the Columbia Club, answered back that Senator Mason had gone out in a yacht for a ride on the lake, and when rounding the buoy in front of his place the boat capsized and that the rise in the lake was doubtless occasioned by the Senator's plunge into the waters. In a few moments the Senator was fished out and the lake at once settled back to its normal condition.

The yacht races Saturday, of the Fox Lake Yacht Club, closed a successful week's sport in yachting circles, all of the events being closely contested. In the handicapped races for the week, Commodore C. A. Barnum's Marguerite carried off the honors, having won 400 points out of a possible 500. In the Challenge race Saturday, between Lyford's Phantom and McDonald's Evelyn, the Evelyn won by a margin of 25 seconds, the time made by the two boats around the eight mile course being as follows:

Evelyn.....	1:14.03
Phantom.....	1:12.28
Marguerite.....	1:52.21
Adols.....	1:52.24
Foxy Q.....	1:56.30
Myrtle.....	1:57.15

The Mosquito Fleet race was won by Mrs. J. K. Dering's Lady Babbie, the boats and time made being as follows:

Lady Babbie.....	1:13.38
Dewey.....	1:23.35
Carpet Slipper.....	1:10.32

The Commodore's ball, of the Fox Lake Yacht Club, at the Club house Saturday evening, was one of the most brilliant events of the season. The spacious dance hall was beautifully decorated with bunting, flowers, ferns and colored globes and presented a very pretty appearance. Dance music was furnished by Hubel's orchestra, of Chicago, and was all that any lover of the light fantastic could have desired. The lawn was brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns and colored globes and the arrangements throughout were most complete. About 150, couple of the elite around Fox Lake and Chicago were in attendance and joined in the merry mazes of the waltz and quadrille.

Vice-Commodore Kimbark and Rear Commodore Cameron assisted Commodore Barnum as reception committee. Miss Gertrude Lyford and Master John William son took charge of the program and led the grand march.

The parade of the boats of the Fox Lake fleet, ending the yachting events of the week was a brilliant spectacle, about 40 boats of various sizes being in line. The colors displayed were the most beautiful ever seen on Fox Lake in any similar event the red, white and blue predominating, as the stars and stripes of "old glory" floated over the breeze. As a compliment to Commodore Barnum the Pistakee yacht fleet, consisting of some fourteen boats, manned by Henry L. Hertz, Captain Gunton Commodore Beck and others, came up and joined in the parade which was led by Commodore Barnum on the flag boat, Skip.

Of the many summer homes around Fox Lake none present a more charming appearance than that of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kleine, on the East shore, the spacious lake being filled with most beautiful flowers, plants and shrubs and to the lover of the beautiful in nature, combined with exquisite art in arrangement, nothing could present a more fascinating appearance than their well-kept shady lawn with its tropical plants and nodding plumes of fragrant flowers. Surely the garden of Eden was not more beautiful than there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lyford are in Montreal, Canada, and will visit other Canadian points before returning home. They expect to be gone about two weeks.

A new steamer, the Edith Mae, has been launched upon the lake by Manager Fletcher, of the Fletcher hotel, for the use of excursion parties. A new tennis court has also been placed upon the lawn and some interesting games have been played by guests of the hotel, among whom were several experts.

Miss Margaret Williamson is entertaining Miss Carrie Powers, of Woodlawn, at her home on the East Shore, also Mr. Harry Duffy, of Chicago.

Englewood was well represented at Lowry's East Side over Sunday, some twenty

boys from that suburb being registered at the hotel.

Saturday was a record breaker in the line of arrivals at the Antioch depot, nearly 800 arriving on the afternoon trains.

Tuesday a party of 27 from the Langel, on Channel Lake, chartered the steamer Erma and spent the day on Fox Lake and Fox River. The party took dinner at McHenry. After enjoying a dance on the pavilion they returned home by moonlight. Several from Antioch accompanied them.

The Sans Souci Mandolin Club are at the Langel on Channel Lake for a two week's outing.

Teddy, Carl and Henry Venn are enjoying their new stern wheel steamer, "Adels" being almost constantly on the lake on board the boat which is a good one and remarkably fast. Last week they made a trip to Nippersink to meet their father, Dr. Venn, at the new Fox Lake station on the C. M. & St. P. Railway, but were forced to dig through the Grass Lake Channel, consuming two days labor, before they could make the trip into Grass Lake.

Otto Heller and Henry Dinot, of Chicago, visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Dr. Venn, on the island in Lake Marie, over Sunday.

The Lake Marie Improvement Association met at the Toby Inn, Saturday evening to devise ways and means of improving the lake region, particularly as it affects Lake Marie and Bluff Lake. Better roads and better water connections between the lakes were subjects of discussion before the meeting. Another meeting will be held in the near future and some definite plans adopted. A committee of ways and means was appointed consisting of A. Tobinason, John H. Leslie, Wm. Ayling, Mr. Anderson and W. S. Westlake.

Rob. Wynn, President of the Waukegan and Inland Lakes Electric Railway was at Lake Marie, Sunday, accompanied by the engineer of the syndicate, backing up the project. Mr. Wynn reports the outlook for a line to the lakes brighter than ever before and says work will be pushed rapidly and considerable of the grading done before snow flies.

"I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my present good health and my life. I was treated in vain by doctors for lung trouble following lagrippe. I took One Minute Cough Cure and recovered my health." Mr. E. H. Wise, Madison, Ga. For sale by W. T. Hill.

FOX LAKE.

S. La Plant and daughters were on our streets Monday.

J. Atwell and wife are entertaining guests from Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Snyder are entertaining relatives from Chicago.

Orlando Hook got kicked by a horse and was badly injured Sunday.

M. D. Olcott, wife and daughter, also J. H. Olcott and family, were Fox Lake visitors Sunday.

R. Tweed and daughters of Nebraska were the guests of A. Tweed and family the past week.

The lightning did considerable damage in this vicinity during the storm of last Wednesday evening.

VOLO.

The Ladies Aid Society of McHenry will spend Friday afternoon of this week with Mrs. A. J. Raymond in Volo.

Horace Waite the eldest brother of Mr. George Waite, died at his home in Elgin, Kansas, July 3, 1901, aged 81 years.

Farmers are quite discouraged on account of the long drought, and the extreme hot weather which is drying up everything.

Mr. Ray Paddock visited at Oak Park last week, took in an excursion trip across Lake Michigan to St. Joe. Had a very pleasant trip.

Next week Friday afternoon, Aug. 2, the Grant Cemetery Society will have their Annual Picnic in the grove north of the Brick School House.

On the evening of August 9 the members of the Sheppard W. C. T. U. will have an entertainment and lawn social at Fort Hill church. They are planning to have a very interesting program, no one should miss being present; proceeds for the benefit of the temperance cause.

ROLLINS, ILL.

Harvesting is nearly completed.

Mrs. Frank Fowler has a new surrey. Fred Wright and family visited at Rollins on Sunday.

Mrs. Vess Mead, of Chicago, called on friends at Rollins, Monday.

Orlando Hook who was kicked by a horse is some better at present writing.

Mr. Foster, of Chicago, has built a new cottage on Fourth Lake on land purchased of Mrs. Streink.

S. Carfield was called to Chicago, Ill., by the death of his brother-in-law, O. Sanborn who was injured in a wreck on the Alton Road at St. Louis, some time ago.

Grayslake Local.

R. B. Godfrey is the happy possessor of a fine new Baldwin piano.

Mr. P. A. Robinson is excavating for another residence on his lake property.

Miss Edith Harvey, of Waukegan, is spending a few days with her mother Mrs. Emma Harvey.

Mrs. Austin, of Downers Grove, has been visiting Mrs. Sadie Mead and other friends in this locality.

Mrs. Jessie Mead, of Chicago, has been visiting the family of John Hook, Sr., and other relatives here.

Mrs. Gravitt and family will move to Chicago this week. Mr. Pester will occupy the cottage vacated by them.

The ice cream social given on the church lawn Friday evening was a grand success. About \$23.00 being taken in.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Wilbur returned home from Buffalo, on Sunday and report having had an enjoyable time.

Louis Sherman, who has been learning telegraphy of Mr. W. B. Hingle, the past six months has been appointed helper.

Mr. and Mrs. August Hintz sold their residence here to Mr. Richardson, of Hainesville. Mr. Hintz and family will move to Chicago.

Mr. Sinclair and family will move to Chicago, where he will work at blacksmithing, having bought out a business on Western Ave.

Mr. Geerlach and family have moved in the Madden building, and Mr. Siver and family, of Burlington, Wis., will move in the cottage vacated by them.

Mr. Lon Hook, while in his pasture on Sunday morning, was severely kicked by a colt and it was at first feared that the blow would prove fatal, but we are glad to report him now on the gain.

Mr. Clair Edwards, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Edwards, who was recently admitted to the bar, intends opening a law office in company with lawyer Smith in rooms over the Brandtetter building.

Rev. and Mrs. Stevens left on Wednesday for a ten day's vacation at Delavan Lake, Wisconsin. Their son Merrill remaining with his grandparents here and Erma with her uncle in Chicago.

A sister of N. D. Pratt who has been a missionary for 22 years and who recently came from Asia, will, assisted by Mr. Pratt, speak at the church here on Sunday both morning and evening. You are invited.

Mr. Sidney Carfield, accompanied by his sister, attended the funeral of their brother-in-law, Mr. O. D. Sanborn, at the home of Mr. Sanborn in Chicago, Ill., on Sunday. Mr. Sanborn was terribly scalded in the Alton wreck and died at the St. Joseph Hospital in Kansas City, he being the 22nd victim to succumb. Mr. Sanborn was a banker and a man that was loved and respected by all. He leaves a wife and five children and other relatives to mourn his loss. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of their many friends.

BRISTOL, WIS.

Mr. A. Upson is dangerously ill at this writing.

Rev. Elske spent Friday at the Zion grounds.

Edd Pike spent Thursday of last week in Kenosha.

Frank Burroughs was a Kenosha visitor Saturday.

Mrs. C. M. Bishop spent Monday of this week in Kenosha.

Mrs. James Eddy attended the services at Zion City Sunday.

Mr. Charlie Sanborn started for Oshkosh last Friday morning.

Jessie Shunway is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Will Foulke.

Miss Emma Gaines is the guest of Mrs. Ike Smith of Channel, Lake Ill.

Mrs. Arthur Hails spent Friday with her Aunt, Mrs. H. Jones, of Hickory, Ill.

Miss Mamie Toner, of Kenosha, was the guest of Miss Lula Rowbottom last Thursday.

Miss Sadie Garrett of Evanston spent Sunday with her parents Rev. and Mrs. Garrett.

The Young Ladies Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. R. Stonebreaker Friday afternoon of this week.

Messrs. Edgar and Eugene Garrett, who have been working in Evanston this summer, are home for a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Castle, of Pleasant Prairie were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gates on Saturday of last week.

Mrs. H. A. Nelson who has been spending a few weeks with friends at North Cape, Wis., returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Horton went to Lake Geneva Saturday evening where they expect to make their home for some time.

LAKE VILLA.

Tom Corkell moved his family to Druce's Lake, Tuesday.

Mrs. Eugene Sheehan spent a few days of last week with relatives in Chicago.

The lawn social of the Epworth League in Illinois and Wisconsin I feel competent to guarantee proper treatment and attention to all cases entrusted to me. Casteration of coils attended to at the old price of \$1.00.

Mrs. Mary Farrier and Mrs. Stewart Farrier and wife of Chicago, last week.

THE SALE GOES MERRILY ON

Many pleased customers and many goods sold. Everyone in good humor in spite of the weather. July prices force lively trading, when the money saving is clearly shown

MEN'S 25-cent Colored Hose—	35c
at 20 cents or two for.....	
MEN'S Light and Soft Cotton Socks—	5c
at per pair.....	
MEN'S Egyptian Balbriggan Vests—	25c
and Drawers, at.....	
MEN'S Blue Denim Overalls—	39c
per pair, at.....	

The "If we have your size,"—Sale of Shoes.

A Lot of Women's \$3.00 and \$2.50 Shoes—	\$1.00
Bunched, at per pair.....	
A Lot of Women's \$2.00 and \$1.50 Shoes—	75c
Bunched, at per pair.....	

Boy's and Men's Black Canvas—
"Tennis Slippers" at 60 cents to..... 45c

All Other Cut Prices Offered This Month Still Good.
Blender Twice still at 8c per lb.

G. R. LYON & SONS

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES

Willie had the misfortune of being badly injured by hold-ups.

Mrs. John Palmer is able to be about again, having suffered for some time with a crippled foot.

A welcomed visitor came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wells, Sunday eve. All concerned are doing nicely.

L. V. base ball team played the Sand Lake team Sunday, the score being 11 to 12 in favor of the latter. The Sunday previous there was a tie between the Lake Villa and Fox Lake teams.

Our village was honored by a quiet wedding—an elopement, Wednesday evening of last week, the contracting parties being Miss Mona Hunter, of Antioch, and Otto Waldmann, of Chicago. The happy couple boarded the first south-bound passenger train. Congratulations.

The continued drought is proving injurious to the crops. Wednesday evening of last week brought a small shower, which caused more harm than good, the lightning killing stock for a number of farmers. Among the losers were, L. G. Fairman, 2 cows; B. Crossman, 1 hog; J. Wilton, 1 horse.

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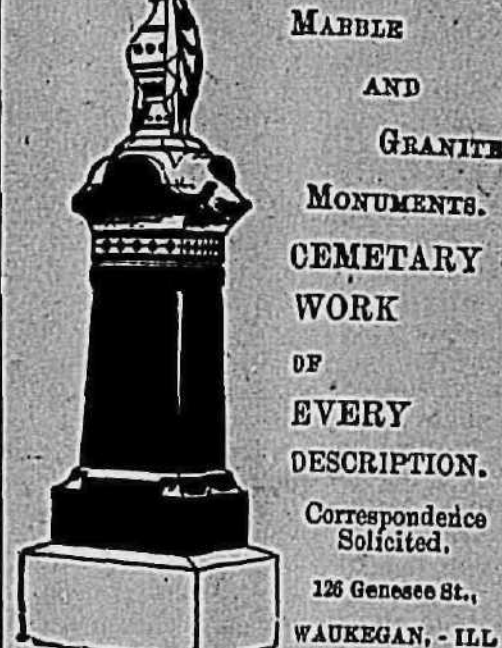
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By Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey,
Author of "The Brotherhood of Silence," "The
Quality of a Sin," Etc.

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The Antioch News.

J. J. BURKE, Publisher.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

The Toledo plant of the Republic Iron and Steel Company, which suspended operations shortly after it passed into the control of that corporation about two years ago, will resume operation as soon as men and materials can be secured.

Joseph Babina and Frank Babina met a horrible death at North Bend, Neb., by sinking in the treacherous quicksands in the Platte river. They were swimming and were caught by the cooling sands and carried under before assistance could reach them.

In Cincinnati Clarence Davis, aged 17 years, shot and seriously wounded his stepfather, William Welsch, and also attempted to kill his young wife, and John Good and George Metz, young men whom he charged with slandering him. He is believed to be insane.

Mrs. Carrie Nation was fined \$100 and given a thirty days' jail sentence by Judge Hazen in the District Court at Topeka, Kan., for disturbing the peace and dignity of the city by a Sunday joint raid last March. There is no appeal and Mrs. Nation must serve her time in prison.

At Taunton, Mass., fire in the Union Block caused a damage of nearly \$150,000. Among those damaged are the Hucks Publishing Company, Pierce's hardware store, E. D. Tisdale, jeweler; H. D. Washburn, undertaker; A. I. Barker, druggist, and Charles Barnard, tailor.

The Traders' Grain Company of Kansas City stopped payment, and it is said the liabilities amount to \$150,000. The company operated on a capital of \$20,000. The failure was caused by the advance in both corn and wheat, aided by the heavy buying orders of country customers.

Jake Skin, the St. Regis Indian, who, backed by chiefs of the Iroquois tribe, held Calhoun Island in the St. Lawrence river nearly six months in defiance of the dominion government, has been dispossessed and arrested. An armed force is guarding the island against the Indians.

While hundreds of citizens were hunting for Agnes Hodges, the missing Smith College girl, her body was accidentally discovered in a large pond, Bristol, Conn., by William Wignatwick, who was bathing. On making a dive into deep water he struck her body, which immediately came to the surface.

While digging a well south of Chautauque, S. D., Thomas Wynan, at a depth of seventy-five feet, was overcome by the damp air, and his partner, Evers Phillips, not hearing from him had himself lowered down and narrowly escaped at like fate, being insensible when brought to the surface.

It is reported that negotiations are on foot looking to a consolidation of large independent concerns. One report has it that the company will engage in all branches of the pulp business, including pigments, oils, turpentine, varnishes, chemicals, brushes and glass, and that a \$100,000,000 company will be organized.

There will be no strike on the part of the 15,000 Missouri and Kansas coal miners in district 25. The joint senate committee, composed of ten operators and an equal number of miners, which has been in session at Kansas City, almost continuously since June 1, reached an agreement on every important point in the new wage scale.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

W. L.	W. L.
Pittsburg	49 30
St. Louis	44 33
Philadelphia	40 33
Brooklyn	40 35

Standings in the American League are as follows:

W. L.	W. L.
Chicago	48 28
Baltimore	44 27
Detroit	42 25

NEWS-NUGGETS.

An unknown negro who resisted arrest at Croy, La., was hanged.

Andrew Carnegie has offered the city of Portsmouth, Ohio, \$50,000 for a public library.

Jacob Neer, aged 92, formerly of Sioux City, Iowa, killed himself with a revolver at Bellefontaine, Ohio.

Dr. Alston Ellis of Hamilton, Ohio, has been elected president of the Ohio Medical Association and has assumed his duties.

Three boys of Newport, Ky., went to sleep on a railroad track near Marysville and were run over and fatally injured.

Eleven persons were injured on the West Madison street car line in Chicago on account of faulty working of cable.

The bodies of Wheeler and Myratt Hinman, aged 11 and 14 years, were found in a mill pond near Jacksonboro, Tenn. They had been stabbed and beaten to death.

Anna Kowalechik, arrested by Cleveland police for the murder of her 1-day-old infant, confessed to the crime. She was taken to Johnstown, Pa., her former home.

Mrs. Annie Blech of Cincinnati, in open court at Batavia, Ohio, called Judge Parrot a liar, and was sent to jail until she retracts her statement. This she says she will never do.

Despite the advice of William J. Bryan that they support the regular party nominee, George A. Groof of Cleveland says the Bryan Democrats of Ohio will nominate an independent State ticket.

Representatives of the powers at Pekin have agreed upon a plan for the payment of the \$50,000,000 debt of indemnity and China has accepted it.

C. F. Dillon and William Morgan of Chicago, Ill., were found in a duel over a girl with whom both were in love. They were shot and killed.

While walking on a trestle near Eve, Minn., a woman named Emma, aged 18, and her husband, aged 21, were run down by the Milwaukee and St. Paul train.

Andrew Carnegie has offered Kansas City, Kan., \$75,000 for a free library.

EASTERN.

William Earle Cook died at Portsmouth, R. I., aged 104 years.

Maurice Robinson of New York is planning an automobile trip around the world.

Italy has made representations to the United States regarding the lynching of two Italians at Ewina, Mass.

A fierce electrical storm at Grove City, Pa., resulted in four deaths and the severe injury of three other persons.

Harry Craven, grandson of the late Rear Admiral Craven, is insane, as a result of alleged hazing in Annapolis.

Gottlieb Faber, a well-known landscape artist, was shot and killed in front of his home in New York by Thomas McGurk.

Hamburg-American liner Deutschland has made a new record for the trip from New York to Plymouth—5 days 11 hours and 5 minutes.

Robert Moore, 13 years old, was killed while at work on an elevator at the factory of the American Can Company at Whitestone, L. I.

Frank Wenneholm, the Chautauque County murderer, was put to death by electricity in the prison at Auburn, N. Y. The current was turned on one minute and five seconds, and the man was pronounced dead.

Gen. Daniel Butterfield, former assistant United States Treasurer at New York, died at his country home, Graigside, near Cold Springs, N. Y. He had been suffering from partial paralysis. A widow survives him.

The village of Six Mile Ferry, near Homestead, Pa., is excited over the finding of a woman's arm in a ravine near the town, and later the discovery in some bushes of a silk dress, minus a sleeve. Bloodstains were also found on the grass in the vicinity.

With forty feet of her bow cut clean off in a collision with the steam yacht Wild Duck, the steamer Trenton of the New York with 300 passengers, was towed into New London, Conn., and beached. All her passengers had been transferred to other steamers.

The full-rigged ship Commodore T. H. Allen, outward bound with 30,000 cases of oil for Hongkong, was discovered to be aground and on fire just outside of Sandy Hook. Word was telegraphed to New York and a number of tugs and fireboats went to her assistance. She was later pulled off, towed inside the hook and anchored near the shore, but sank in seven fathoms of water. The crew of the Allen was taken off.

WESTERN.

Game warden in Ohio killed one angler and wounded another for resisting arrest.

Samuel Orner, an aged citizen of Topeka, Kan., was found dead in bed, a victim of the heat.

Carnegie has offered \$20,000 to Mattoon, Ill., and \$25,000 to Stillwater, Minn., for library buildings.

Elsie Hirtz, aged 14, and Fannie Griffin, aged 16, both living at Hlakah, Minn., were drowned while bathing in Hoot river falls.

Andrew Putnam committed suicide at Lawrence, Minn., by drinking a colic acid. He was despondent over the crop prospects.

The commencement exercises at the Ohio Normal university at Ada, Ohio, degenerated into a big row between seniors and juniors.

The four-story salesrooms and hide warehouse of Joseph Byrne & Co. in St. Louis, was almost completely destroyed by fire. Loss \$45,000.

William S. Gracey, a wealthy oil operator, manager of the Boston Oil Company, dropped dead at the breakfast table at Marietta, Ohio.

A prairie fire which started eighteen miles north of Larned, Kan., burned over a large extent of country, destroying over 40,000 bushels of wheat in the stack.

Ethel Pitch and Annie Gunn were drowned in the Mahoning river at Youngstown, Ohio. The little girls were in bathing and went beyond their depth.

Advices from Tower, Minn., report a serious fire there that destroyed ten buildings, including a hotel, butcher shop and saloon; other buildings were dwelled.

Rev. J. B. Dushman, postmaster at Goshen, Ohio, attempted suicide by shooting and cannot recover. It is believed that he became mentally affected by the heat.

Reeves Brothers' boiler works at Alliance, Ohio, were destroyed by fire. Loss \$100,000, with \$40,000 insurance. Alfred Meredith, an employee, was fatally injured.

Three boy bandits held up Agent Miller at Hayne avenue station of the Metropolitan Elevated road in Chicago and shot him in the arm, but secured no money.

Frank Fourhelm, a farmer of Bluffton, Iowa, insanely jealous, murdered his wife, his 6-year-old stepson, killed his favorite horse, set fire to his house and committed suicide.

William Miller, on trial at Upper Sandusky, Ohio, for murder, attacked court guard in attempt to escape and was assisted by brother and sister. He was overpowered after a desperate fight.

The United States Vehicle Manufacturers' Association, with Cincinnati as headquarters, was incorporated at Columbus, Ohio, to band the vehicle manufacturers of the country together for mutual benefit.

John S. Mosby, "Confederate" leader during the Civil War, has been appointed a special agent of the federal land office. He claims his present residence in California. He has been assigned to duty in Nebraska.

J. H. Nash, a wealthy ranchman, whose ranges are near Cimarron, N. M., was killed by being dragged by a broncho over rocks up the mountain side. He had roped the animal and became entangled in the rope.

Martin Harding, a boy, was struck by lightning while working in a hay field near Gambier, Ohio. A hole the size of a whitewash was torn in the back of his head and his clothing and shoes were rent from his body.

Miss Elsie Hirsch, the 19-year-old daughter of Simon Hirsch of the Star Distilling Company in Cincinnati, lighted a gas stove in the bathroom. Her night dress caught fire, and she was burned so badly that she died.

Andrew Carnegie has offered Kansas City, Kan., \$75,000 for a free library.

providing the city furnishes the site and agrees to maintain the library at a cost of not less than \$7,500 a year. The offer will be accepted.

A north-bound Rocking Valley freight train and the south-bound Pitt train ran into each other near Vinton, Ohio, killing Eireanna S. L. Seola of Nelsonville. Engineer James Rafferty of Columbus was probably fatally injured.

A posse organized at Big Sandy, Mont., to capture three alleged horse thieves, "Buckling Bill," Fred Commo and Pete Walter, has received word that the three men were hanged by another posse on the Missouri river, near Juddville.

In San Francisco fire destroyed the Pacific gas works and a four-story fire building adjoining. The charred remains of a man supposed to be William Holst, the proprietor of the glass works, who had a habit of sleeping in the factory, were found.

While Wellington, Ohio, was almost completely deserted for the annual town picnic, Miss Herrick, the postmistress, sister of Col. Myron T. Herrick, was held up and robbed by two men. The robbers were caught almost immediately by the town marshal.

The old plant of the Globe-Wernicke Company on West Eighth street, Cincinnati, was partially destroyed by fire. The building is used for the manufacture of paper filing boxes and office furniture. The damage is estimated at \$100,000, with considerable insurance.

August M. Chendill, 75 years old, was crushed to death at St. Paul, Minn., by the wheels of a fire engine. The machine, which was going at top speed, struck him as he was crossing the street. For twenty years Mr. Chendill acted as tutor for the sons of James J. Hill, the railroad magnate.

Charles Dobb, 17 years old, accidentally shot and killed his mother while she was picking berries near Dexter, Mo. Dobb was hunting turkeys, and, discovering a motion in the bushes, he fired. A moment later the young man's mother staggered forward and fell dead in her son's arms.

Surprise was aroused in theatrical circles through the announcement that Miss Amy Leslie, the Chicago dramatic writer, had married Frank H. Buck, chief bell boy at the Virginia Hotel in that city. The ceremony was performed at St. Joseph, Mich. Mr. Buck is 23 years old and his bride 42.

Justice George L. Walls, known as the "whipping post judge," caused a young girl to be given twenty lashes in his court room in Kansas City. The girl, Lillie Thomas, had been convicted of stealing a purse containing \$8, which she spent for soap and candy. Her mother applied the lash.

The Alexandria, Ohio, village bank was damaged at 1 o'clock on the morning. The building and safe were wrecked, but the cash box not disturbed. Citizens exchanged shots with the robbers, John Lloyd being shot and slightly hurt. Six robbers escaped with three stolen rigs, but no money.

In an explosion at the home of John W. Jones in Broad Ripple, Ind., Ray Jones, aged 13, was killed and a 4-year-old boy and Mrs. Jones probably fatally injured. The lady started to light a fire with coal oil in a stove in which there was already a smoldering fire. The house was completely consumed.

The body of Samuel Carlson, a ranchman who resided at the Natural Corners, twenty miles from Cody, Wyo., has been found some distance from his cabin with a bullet wound in the shoulder and the face crushed and beaten in a horrible manner. A considerable amount of money which Carlson was known to possess is missing.

The Missouri river has cut its banks at a point eight miles south of Leavenworth, and is now pouring part of its waters into the Platte river. An island, five miles long and in some places nearly two miles wide, has been formed. If the Missouri adopts the new channel, the land will be transferred from Missouri to Kansas.

A head-on collision between a north-bound St. Joseph and Grand Island passenger train and a Santa Fe freight, two miles west of Tower, Mo., killed Engineer Baker of the Santa Fe train and Express Messenger Floyd of the passenger train. Injured fourteen others, and demolished the Santa Fe engine and several freight cars.

Memphis police and authorities at Lenoire, Ark., on the Mississippi are trying to clear the mystery surrounding the disappearance of six persons. A large houseboat has been found stranded and with the interior disarranged. A picture of the boat with six persons aboard was found. It is believed the people were murdered by river pirates.

N. S. Boynton, founder of the order, was deposed as supreme adviser by the Supreme Tent, Knights of Macabees, at Port Huron, Mich., the law creating the position being repealed. The office was especially created for Maj. Boynton and this action is the result of the fight made against him since he sought two years ago to wrest the chief executiveship from D. P. Matney.

James Sherr is believed to have been robbed and thrown from a Big Four express train between Indianapolis and Cincinnati. He died at midnight in the city hospital in the former city. He was found unconscious beside the track at Batesville, Ind. He was accompanied by two suspicious characters, it is said, when he left Indianapolis for Cincinnati, and had a large sum of money.

Charles A. Spring, associate of the late Cyrus H. McCormick and manager of the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company from 1888 to 1889, died at his home in Chicago. He was 75 years old. It was one of his principles that no man should have more than a moderate fortune, and in keeping his property at the \$250,000 mark; which he had set, charitable institutions and individuals were benefited.

Night Policeman Richard B. Fairchild of Ravenna, Ohio, discovered two burglars at work in a millinery store. The officer entered the store and called upon the burglars to surrender. The latter, however, ran into the street, firing their revolvers rapidly at the officer as they retreated. Police pursued the burglars, dropping dead, shot through the heart. The other man escaped.

The packing plant of J. Jacob Dold & Sons of Wichita, Kan., was destroyed by fire. There were four large buildings. It is estimated that 7,000,000 pounds of meat in process of preparation was destroyed. The loss is \$1,000,000, with insurance about \$400,000. One wall fell, injuring four men, but not fatally. Three hundred and fifty men are employed at work. The plant will be rebuilt at once. The fire originated in the lardhouse and is thought to have been due to spontaneous combustion.

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FOREIGN.

Julius Gierkin's sentence has been changed from imprisonment to exile because of his ill health.

Lord Roseberry has written an address to the liberals, which is taken as his farewell to their party.

Oliver Schreiner is said to be imprisoned by the British in a wire stockade, with no companion but his dog.

Gen. Cayero, a Carlist leader, was killed and many persons wounded in religious riots at Saragossa, Spain.

Many persons were hurt in Lumberburg, Ga., in a riot, resulting from police interference with a parade of the unemployed.

An explosion occurred at the Gytroff powder works, at Nora, Province of Oviedo, Sweden, wrecking seven buildings. Four persons were killed and a number injured.

Austin Dobson, the British poet, has resigned as principal of the harbor and fisheries department of the Board of Trade after forty-five years' work in civil service.

Earl Russell, arraigned at the bar of the House of Lords in London for trial on the charge of bigamy, pleaded guilty after lengthy arguments against the jurisdiction of the court.

George Herrick, formerly of New York, one of the oldest members of the American colony in London, was found dead in bed. He had lived in the English metropolis for twenty years.

During operations with a military balloon near Schusselburg, on an island in the Neva, Russia, the balloon exploded and burst up. One person was killed and twenty were injured, several fatally.

At Tromsø, Norway, the ships of the Baldwin-Ziegler arctic expedition weighed anchor and, with the Stars and Stripes and Norwegian flags at their mast, steamed off to the north. Mr. Baldwin feels confident of reaching the pole.

In Paris, while Baudin, the Minister of Public Works, was proceeding through the Avenue Marigny, a woman fired a shot from a revolver at him, under the impression that he was Delcasse, the Minister of Foreign Affairs. Baudin was not hurt. The would-be assassin is a Frenchwoman, who is married to a Pole of the name of Olaszski. She was arrested after the shooting.

IN GENERAL.

Postmaster General Smith has issued his order abolishing abuses of the second-class mail matter system.

American train crew in Mexico, having killed a man by accident, threw his body into the firebox of the locomotive and fled across the border.

The village of Warwick, Ont., has been almost entirely wiped out by fire. Twenty dwellings and stores and the Grand Trunk Railway station were burned. Loss \$75,000, no insurance.

Third volume of "MacLay's History of the American Navy" is excluded as a text book at the naval academy at Annapolis, it being discovered that it calls Admiral Schley cowardly, liar, egotist, incompetent and insubordinate.

The steamer Pawnee, from New York for St. John, N. B., ran down and sank about five miles off the latter port with a cargo of coal. The captain and crew were brought to port by the Pawnee.

Ambassador Pauncefote says that when he returns to the United States in October he will bring with him a draft of a new Nicaragua treaty, which, he predicts, will meet the views of both President McKinley and the British cabinet.

Advices from Dawson state that the gold shipments to the outside this year have amounted to \$5,000,000 to date. Over \$3,000,000 of this sum went down the Yukon and is going out by the way of St. Michael's, and the rest has gone up the river.

The enormous floating steel dry dock which Spain placed in the harbor at Havana to increase the efficiency of her fleet in the West Indian waters has been purchased by the United States for \$185,000, and will be towed to Manila to render our fleet in Asiatic waters independent of the docking facilities at Hongkong.

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.45; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.12; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.09 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, red, 60c to 67c; corn, No. 2, 51c to 52c; oats, No. 2, 34c to 35c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 53c; butter, choice creamery, 18c to 19c; eggs, fresh, 11c to 12c; potatoes, new, 50c to 75c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$3.75; hogs, choice, \$4.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2, 53c to 54c; oats, No. 2, 35c to 36c; rye, No. 2, 55c to 56c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$3.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.10; sheep, \$3.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2, 53c to 54c; oats, No. 2, 35c to 36c; rye, No. 2, 55c to 56c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.10; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.85; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.45; wheat, No. 2, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 48c to 50c; oats, No. 2, white, 55c to 56c; rye, 51c to 52c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, mixed, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 2, mixed, 51c to 52c; oats, No. 2, mixed, 35c to 36c; rye, No. 2, 40c to 41c.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2, northern, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 3, 40c to 50c; oats, No. 2, white, 35c to 36c; rye, No. 1, 50c to 52c; barley, No. 2, 54c to 55c; pork mess, \$14.07.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, fair to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.15; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.50 to \$4.25; lambs, common to extra, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

New York—Cattle, \$3.75 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, red, 74c to 75c; corn, No. 2, 55c to 56c; oats, No. 2, white, 35c to 40c; butter, cream, 18c to 19c; eggs, west, 14c to 15c.



It's said to be so hot in Kansas that the corn is actually popping on the stalks.

—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

FARM EXPORTS OF 1900.

Agricultural Department Issues Some Interesting Figures.

The foreign market section of the Agricultural Department has compiled statistics showing the distribution of the agricultural exports of the United States for the years from 1895 to 1900. The report shows that there were a dozen countries in 1900 to each of which the United States exported over \$10,000,000 worth of domestic farm produce. The United Kingdom purchased \$408,000,000 and Germany \$134,000,000 worth. The agricultural exports to the United Kingdom were the largest on record excepting those of the extraordinary year of 1898, when a value of \$430,000,000 was attained. In trade with Germany the exports for 1900 were decidedly in excess of any previously reported, and show an increase of nearly 100 per cent in the five years' period.

Next in order to the above named countries in 1900 were the following: The Netherlands, \$32,000,000, these figures being exceeded only in 1899 by less than \$1,000,000; France, \$45,000,000; Belgium, \$33,000,000, as against \$31,000,000 in 1899 to France and \$18,000,000 to Belgium during the same year; Italy, \$24,000,000; Canada, \$21,000,000; Japan, over \$15,000,000; Denmark, nearly \$15,000,000; Cuba, \$14,000,000, as against \$4,000,000 in 1898; Spain, \$10,000,000, as against a trifling less than \$10,000,000 in 1898; British Africa, \$10,300,000.

Exports ranging in value from \$5,515,000 down went to more than a dozen other different countries.

The total exports of domestic farm produce to Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii, and the Philippine Islands in 1900 had an aggregate value of over \$20,000,000, as compared with only \$6,200,000 in 1890.

South America was the only continent to which United States agricultural exports for the last five years show a decline—from \$11,230,000 in 1890 to \$9,432,000 in 1900. The most striking gain was in our exports to Asia, rising from \$3,735,000 in 1890 to nearly \$23,000,000 in 1900. The principal part of American agricultural exports in 1900 found a market in Europe, sales to European countries having an aggregate value of \$739,000,000.

With the exception of the phenomenal year 1898, when they reached \$702,000,000, these figures are the largest on record. In 1898 they were \$503,000,000. To the various North American countries the exports in 1900 were \$55,000,000 in 1899 \$58,000,000, and in 1898 \$44,000,000.

The ten principal items in our agricultural export trade for 1900 were:

Item	Value
Breadstuffs	\$202,744,078
Cotton	242,988,078
Wool products	17,733,471
Live animals	43,837,631
Tobacco	20,422,371
Oil cake and cake meal	10,830,302
Vegetable oils	10,530,302
Fruits and nuts	11,642,032
Dairy products	2,230,620
Wool	1,638,000
Others	31,007,070

Total \$844,619,570

Of meat products \$107,021,000 went to the United Kingdom and \$32,705,000 of live animals to the same country.

STARVING IN THE KLONDIKE.

Joseph Davidowich Tells of Food Famine on Koluk River.

Joseph Davidowich, a Russian, arrived at Nome a few days before the sailing of the steamship Klondike with a story to the effect that there are 200 miners in the Koluk river district in the Khatanga Sound country, hard pressed for food. Although there is plenty of gold in the camp, mined from the Koluk and its tributaries, according to his story, the supply of provisions is extremely limited. Davidowich said a man and a woman, natives, died of starvation a few days before he left the district.

The best strike, according to the Russian, was made on Squirrel creek, 200 miles up the Koluk. Capt. Coogan of the little steamer John Kelly is credited with the find. During the winter all of Coogan's dogs died of starvation and he had dispatched one of his men to Arctia City for provisions.

The remains of a white man, not yet identified, were found in a field between Arctia and Battle, Texas. The man's throat was cut, and near him was a bloody knife. The justice of the peace decided that it was a case of suicide, but officers believe it murder.

Col. John Ward Jordan, who commanded an Indiana regiment during the Civil War, is dead in Louisville.

Norman A. Dodge was appointed United States commissioner at Port Worth, Texas, to succeed T. J. Powell.

